

she is the sweetest when she is dangerous

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she is the sweetest when she is dangerous

by [Tatsumaki_sama](#)

Summary

Everyone always enjoyed the All Star Weekend for the fan versus professional event, but no one could have anticipated the appearance of a certain girl who was selected this year.
Always-a-girl!Ye Xiu

Notes

I was surprised and delighted to find out there was a live-action drama. I started watching it and I enjoyed it! It brought back much love for this series that I couldn't resist writing another Fem!Ye Xiu story with all her trolling and snark attached to it. I had always wondered what would happen if Ye Xiu was the one to go up on stage for the fan versus pro event. I decided to combine a mix of humor and heartfelt moments as I like to think Ye Xiu does genuinely enjoy being with the other players (you can tell which pairings I like :D); it is just that she cannot resist riling them all up while she is at it. I was inspired by the latin phrase *dulce periculum* (danger is sweet) for the title.

At first, the announcer for the All Star Weekend was somewhat disappointed in the person who was selected to take part in the fan versus professional event.

She was a petite, plain girl with unassuming features. The girl was dressed in a plain sweater and jeans. There was nothing remarkable about her and the announcer inwardly bemoaned why it was not the beauty that sat next to this girl. At least that girl would have been camera-worthy.

So focused on the girl, the announcer did not notice how the pro players began to whisper among themselves, a myriad of emotions mingling in their voices and faces as they too watched the girl approach the stage.

Wang Jiexi sat up straighter. Huang Shaotian was hissing under his breath. Zhou Zekai's eyes never left the girl. Han Wenqing's hands clenched over the armrest. Yu Wenzhou rested his chin over his folded fingers, eyes glinting. Sun Xiang had a frightfully unreadable expression over his face.

The rest of Excellent Era looked torn between horror and resignation. Aside from Su Mucheng of course, who was the only one of the pro players who appeared to be thoroughly enjoying herself.

Hoping to finish this event quickly, the announcer hurriedly waved the girl over. “Welcome! Welcome! Here is our lucky winner!” he cheerily greeted, as the girl stood next to him, every camera and light focused on the two of them. “What is your name?”

The girl, looking like she wanted to be anywhere else except here, told him. “Ye Xiu.”

“Ye Xiu? It sounds a lot like Ye Qiu,” the announcer laughed. Some of the audience followed suit.

“I suppose so,” the girl replied with a tone of bored amusement.

Slightly thrown off by the lack of enthusiasm, the announcer asked. “ How long have you been playing Glory?” Perhaps the girl was a new player, thus explaining her complete indifference.

“ Ten years.”

The announcer's eyes widened in surprise, as did many in the audience. “ Ten years! You are practically considered one of the old guard like Ye Qiu and Han Wenqing at this point. What made you continue playing Glory all this time?”

This time, a spark of *something* lit up in the girl's eyes, making her appear more engaged in their conversation.

“ Because Glory is fun.”

At the end of her words, the audience erupted into cheers in agreement.

“ True, true,” the announcer bobbed his head earnestly. “ It is some dedication you have towards Glory. I would even say your love for Glory must rival Han Wenqing who remains playing professionally to this very day!”

The cameras flashed and gleamed towards the Tyranny's captain whose face was carved of stone but his eyes were intent and fixed upon the girl.

“ What do you think about Ye Qiu's retirement and her replacement, Sun Xiang?” the announcer asked, hoping to draw the girl out into further conversation. He was inattentive to the dark expression on Sun Xiang's face and the restless motions of the Excellent Era team. “ I am certain the rookie versus veteran event between Han Wenqing and Sun Xiang was a spectacle to witness live. Han Wenqing and Ye Qiu's rivalry is legendary after all. And Han Wenqing certainly lives up to his reputation as seen earlier!”

A gentler expression than the announcer had expected appeared on the girl's face. Her eyes drifted towards where the Tyranny players sat. Her gaze finally landed on Han Wenqing himself. "Han Wenqing is a remarkable person," she said sincerely. "I have nothing but respect for him."

The audience gasped and whistled at the surprising turn of events and the announcer clapped a hand to his face in an exaggerated expression.

"Is this a love declaration?" he laughed, conveniently missing the look of surprise and embarrassment on Han Wenqing's face and the jealous sneer on Sun Xiang's face.

There was a cascade of noise from the Blue Rain team where Huang Shaotian abruptly stood up, looking furious. Yu Wenzhou had one hand on Huang Shaotian's arm, shaking his head and whispering something to him. But the announcer could have sworn he saw that the ever polite Yu Wenzhou was glancing at Han Wenqing with a rather *murderous* look.

The girl chuckled. She finally turned away from Han Wenqing to face the announcer again. "I only have love for Glory," she said in all seriousness.

It might have been the announcer's imagination but he thought he heard a loud thump and an annoyed mutter from the Blue Rain as someone managed to convince Huang Shaotian to sit down. There was also what sounded like a relieved sigh from Sun Xiang's direction.

Regardless, the announcer was pleased with this banter and the reactions of the audience. "And what of Sun Xiang?"

Sun Xiang's mouth tightened once again and he hunched himself defensively over in his seat, as if preparing to hear the worst from her. Why this random girl's opinion about him meant so much baffled the announcer.

The girl's eyes gleamed in an indescribable emotion. "He is young, but he shows promise," she finally said. Her eyes flicked towards Excellent Era with a jerk of her head as if to challenge them, stern yet affectionate. "He is after all the successor of Ye Qiu who has given

her blessing to him. One Autumn Leaf is in good hands. I look forward to see his future performances.”

The crowds exploded with noise, some agreeing with her, others not.

Sun Xiang was shocked, arms dropping loosely to his side. He sat up, staring at the girl as if he never truly saw her before. Other Excellent Era members looked uneasy.

“ Such high expectations!” the announcer playfully lamented. “ I hope you are not as tough with all pro players like this.”

“ Only when I need to,” the girl smiled.

“ Then we must find out who is your favourite, the one who you would give some leeway too! There must be at least one player who has caught your interest and melt that cold heart of yours all these years,” the announcer teased. “ Are they currently present here? Who would you say your favourite pro player is?”

“ My favourite player?” The girl tapped her chin delicately as if she was deep in thought. She did not see how all the pro players unconsciously leaned forward in their seats, desperately waiting for her answer.

“ It is hard to say,” she finally said.

An impish glint appeared in her eyes.

“ I like them all.”

The pro players sunk back into their chairs, defeated in ways more than one.

The announcer dramatically clutched his chest as if struck. “So secretive!” he cried. “Why the secrecy? Give us at least one name!”

Privately, he was taken back how tight-lipped and misleading the girl was being in regards to the pro player she liked. Most people were very vocal about their favourites.

Yet, this girl refused to say. Perhaps she was ashamed by her choice? Or too shy to confess in front of them and an audience around the world?

The audience, just as curious as the announcer, shouted eagerly for the girl to reveal her favourite.

The girl sighed in a long-suffering manner. “If you must know.”

Everyone leaned forward eagerly again.

“Su Mucheng.”

The cameras flickered upon said female player who was beaming in delight and making a heart-shaped symbol with her hands towards the girl.

The girl reciprocated in kind with the same motion and a warm smile.

The audience cheered at such an adorable sight.

The other players groaned and began to voice their frustrations and complaints amongst themselves that only Su Mucheng could make such public displays like that without being shamed. While seething and wishing out loud it was them who could do that openly with the girl. The announcer absently wondered why these pro players longed to receive a heart symbol and a smile from that girl instead of the well-sought after Su Mucheng.

“ Interesting! I had thought you would have picked Han Wenqing or Sun Xiang due to your earlier “confession”. I hope you are not being too fickle with your affections,” the announcer chuckled.

“ Not at all,” the girl cheerily said. “ I admire all good players.”

A slight smirk graced her features as she slyly added, “ Like Wang Jiexi and Yu Wenzhou.”

Now all the cameras immediately swivelled to capture the stunned expressions on the two captains who evidently were not anticipating the girl to say their names.

Wang Jiexi's eyes were widened. Yu Wenzhou's usual smile slipped off.

“ Excellent examples! I can definitely agree with those two choices,” the announcer oblivious prattled on. “ Both are great captains who have led their teams to the championships due to their skill, knowledge and unpredictable tactics. Even pro players can hardly figure out their next moves.”

“ That's why I like them,” the girl beamed with an inconspicuous side glance towards the Tiny Herb and Blue Rain seats. Her gaze towards them was as fond and genuine as the ones she had shown to Han Wenqing and Sun Xiang earlier.

Wang Jiexi and Yu Wenzhou were frozen in their seats, a faint blush highlighting their cheeks.

It was now their turn to be glared at by Han Wenqing and Sun Xiang.

Along with every other pro player in the vicinity.

The crowd went wild, overwhelmed with excitement and the implications.

The announcer was just as amused. “Perhaps we have a love triangle occurring here? What if we include Han Wenqing and Sun Xiang to the mix?” he joked.

“I don’t think any of them would like to share,” the girl airily said.

The resounding laughter of the announcer and audience managed to muffle the loud curses and sounds of choking and spluttering that came from several teams’ seating areas.

“Glory players are quite possessive of their own,” the announcer sagely said, as unknowing as ever. “Why, I heard rumors that Huang Shaotian would cling to Ye Qiu whenever she would leave Blue Rain’s building after matches to prevent her from doing so.”

“Huang Shaotian would most likely be the jealous boyfriend type,” the girl deadpanned with a deliberate glance towards a certain player. “If he had a girlfriend.”

More muted cursing came vehemently from the Blue Rain seats. But again, it was drowned out by laughter.

“We have a comedian here!” the announcer chortled. “Perhaps you should come work with us as a commentator!”

The girl smiled indulgently. “That would be interesting. I would get to see all my favourite players all the time then.”

Now heat was beginning to creep into all the pro players’ faces. Whether from bashfulness or mortification, no one was able to catch it.

The announcer laughed, completely ignorant of what was truly happening. “Come see me after the show then and we will write you up a contract. But we have long delayed the fan

versus the professional event! I am sure everyone is anticipating it!"

At the mention of that, the audience roared again with approval. They enthusiastically became enamoured with this mysterious girl with a playful attitude. Already there were rumors spreading online that she must be related to Ye Qiu in some capacity or that she was a manager or intern behind the scenes and that must be how she knew all the pro players. Some believe this was all a show that the Samsara managers had arranged for this year's entertainment.

" As the host for this year's All Star, you will be able to play with a Samsara player," the announcer informed the girl. " You are very lucky to have been chosen out of hundreds in this audience to play against one of your favourite players," he couldn't resist adding.

" Sometimes I'm scared of my own luck," the girl said in amusement.

" Perhaps you are hoping to play against Zhou Zekai?"

" I would not mind a match against the most handsome player in Glory," the girl casually admitted.

It was a shame that no one saw or heard a clatter now from the Samsara players as Zhou Zekai suddenly stood up, eyes flashing, looking like he was ready to accept the challenge from the girl that very instant. If one was to look carefully, they would have seen Jiang Botato desperately trying to calm his captain.

Other players were also hysterically attempting to maintain some semblance of control of their captains who were ready to storm the stage to challenge the girl as well. Blue Rain had it the worst as they had to contain both their captain and their vice captain.

The announcer, ignorant of the chaos that was brewing in the players' stands, began to lead the girl to the computer set up for the event. " Looks like the producers had already randomly selected a player prior. And I see it will be Du Ming, the Berserk Blade Master! I hope you are excited for this!"

“ I am,” the girl wryly said.

All eyes turned to Du Ming who immediately shrunk in his seat, completely horrified by several fiercely envious glares aimed in his direction.

“ Come on up Du Ming!” the announcer blithely said, waving him over.

Du Ming however looked like he wanted the ground to swallow him up. For some unfathomable reason, he appeared very nervous and uncomfortable. The girl's mouth was quirked in amusement as he approached them on the stage.

“ Hope to have a good match,” Du Ming mumbled as he offered his hand.

The girl smiled mischievously as she took his hand. “ Please go easy on me,” she winked at him.

The furious outrage from the other pro players at such a blatant act of flirtation was drowned out by the rest of the audience who was eager to see the match.

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In the end, it was the audience who was stunned to silence as the girl easily defeated Du Ming.

With a Dragon Raises Its Head, no less.

“ Could it be? Could it be?” everyone murmured, almost too afraid to say it.

That the girl was Ye Qiu all along? That they had been graced with the first live appearance of the Battle Goddess herself and witnessed her bold declaration to return to the competitive scene and no one realized it until it was too late?

They were too confused and shocked to realize that Zhou Zekai left his seat and rush to the back stage at the conclusion of the match like a madman. Following closely behind him were the rest of the pro players in varying stages of desperation and delirium.

Unfortunately for all of them, the girl had already disappeared, leaving only an empty chair and a lonely headset, as if she was never here in the first place.

Ye Qiu was well known for performing great acts after all and vanishing into thin air once her performance was completed.

This was no exception.

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